

AMARILLO DAILY NEWS

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TOP OF THE MORNING.

Least you forget, that polltax yet—
pay it today.

The opposing forces will now pro-
ceed to paint China red.

It looks like T. R. again on the
Republican horizon. Taint Right.

The man who smiles in zero weath-
er is either an optimist, a Panhan-
dle Fair booster or a candidate.

The declaration of the Commercial
Travelers League against the Upping
habit, is a tip to the entire country.

If one may judge from Bryan's en-
dorsement by Buckeye Democrats,
Uncle Jud's name is mud in his own
backyard.

The 610 members of the Ten fam-
ily who gathered in reunion at Chi-
cago this week are all said to be
heavyweights.

Barney Oldfield is respectfully in-
vited to visit Amarillo, while in Tex-
as. We'll give him a square at the
fastest track in the southwest.

Dr. Orville Owen, the world's most
enthusiastic Baconin, has discovered
that Sir Francis designed the airship
Owen's mental equalizer should be
examined.

POULTRY POINTS.

In view of the coming Amarillo
poultry show, the following reflec-
tions and deductions may be of value:
Chickens are the most ancient of
fowls—dating back to the Garden of
Eden, where the first man was hen-
pecked.

The ancient chicken is now best
known in the modern hotel or res-
taurant.

Pulling the chicken wishbone has
finally resolved itself into the ex-
clamation, "Let us peck."

Hens—while scratching for them-
selves—admirably cackle over the
rooster's crow.

Sir Walter Scott's famous poem,
"The Lay of the Last Minstrel," is
not in it with Uncle Sam's lay of the
hen.

This is Leap Year and all concern-
ed ladies are spring chickens.

Hens and women like to feather
their nests. This probably accounts
for the feminine fondness for feath-
ers.

Probably the highest grade in local
chicken stocking up is found in the
Leghorn.

The duck is no stranger in either
poultry or amatory Amarillo circles,
—being a very dear duck in the open
market while local love letters often
begin with the variations of "My
Duck," "Dear Duck," or "Duckie
Dearest."

Although her eggs are blue, the
duck is a cheerful fowl and never
cawks unless she is interviewed by
the ax.

Green headed drakes claim Irish
descent and quack their loudest on
St. Patrick's Day—other loud quacks
being more or less doctored.

The goose has a broad and strong
tail, which, doubtless, accounts for
the enduring popularity of "The
Mother Goose Tales"—to which can
be added the fact that while the
goose has down on her body, she is
never down in market price.

The turkey hides out her eggs, be-
cause she is ashamed of their many
freckles—while Italy is a present
marked failure as a Turkey gobbler.

One of the best things that can
be said about the presidential can-
didacy of Governor Foss, of Massa-
chusetts, is that he is a Plymouth
Rock rooster.

Don M. Dickinson of Michigan, who
was a fellow member with Judson
Harmon in President Cleveland's
cabinet, is opposed to the Ohio gov-
ernor's candidacy for the presidential
nomination.

CURIOUS BITS
OF HISTORY

A PETTICOAT INSURRECTION

By A. W. MACY.

Mobile, Ala., was founded
very early in the eighteenth cen-
tury. At that time almost the
whole southern part of what is
now the United States was un-
der French dominion. The col-
ony had many ups and downs,
and a full quota of the expe-
riences incident to pioneer life.
At one time a ship brought over
from the mother country, along
with a supply of food and mer-
chandise, "23 good and virtuous
maidens, under charge of two
gray nuns." It is recorded that
all these maidens were well
married to worthy gentlemen
settlers within a month after their
arrival—all but one, who
could not find a man to suit her.
Later on the food became scarce,
and these wives rose in rebel-
lion, and demanded that they
should be given something better
to eat than common Indian
corn or meal. They must have
pushed their demands vigorously,
for it is said the rebellion
greatly taxed the patience and
ingenuity of the governor, Bien-
ville. The episode is known in
local annals as the Petticoat In-
surrection.

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ADMIRAL EVANS
DIES SUDDENLY

(Continued From Page 1.)

his ship in the north Atlantic block-
ading squadron and in 1865 he was
engaged in both attacks on Fort
Fisher, where he saw the first serious
fighting and received two severe
rifle shot wounds. These wounds
came dangerously near putting an
end to his career in the navy. The
doctors, after a consultation, decided
that it was necessary to amputate
both legs of the young officer. But
"Fighting Bob" did not agree with
them. He drew his pistol and coolly
informed the doctors that he would
blow off the head of the first man
who approached him. The doctors
held another consultation and de-
cided not to amputate Evans' legs.
He was eventually cured, but retain-
ed a slight limp as a memento of his
injury.

In 1864 Evans was on duty in the
navy yard at Philadelphia and, on
July 25, 1866, was commissioned
Lieutenant. He was on ordnance
duty in the Washington Navy Yard
in 1867 and thereafter, until 1868,
on board of the flagship Piscataqua,
cruising on the Atlantic station. On
March 12, 1868, he was commis-
sioned Lieutenant commander.

In 1891 he was sent to Chile in
command of the gunboat Yorktown
and during the troubles in Valparaiso
he distinguished himself by his firm
and tactful conduct under the most
difficult conditions. Later he was
sent to the Behring sea in command
of one of the American ships to sup-
press sealing. He made several im-
portant captures. On June 27, 1893,
he was promoted captain, and in the
following year, at the opening cere-
monies of the North Sea Canal, he
commanded the cruiser New York,
afterward the flagship of the North
Atlantic squadron. From this he was
transferred to the Indiana, the first
battleship commissioned by the Unit-
ed States. In 1896 he was again at-
tached to the Lighthouse board.

During the Spanish-American war
Capt. Evans was in command of the
battleship Iowa, which distinguished
itself during the battle off Santiago,
when Cervera's fleet made an at-
tempt to run past the blockading
squadron. The outlook of the Iowa
was the first to discover the Spanish
ships coming out and signalled the
fleet. The Iowa rushed forward to
meet the enemy, keeping up an inces-
sant and deliberate fire from her
8-inch starboard battery. At one
time the Iowa was engaged with ev-
ery ship of the Spanish fleet. When
the Viscaya ran aground Evans sent
boats to rescue the crew and saved
276, including Capt. Eulate, who sur-
rendered to Evans.

After his appointment as Rear Ad-
miral, Feb. 11, 1901, Evans held sev-
eral commissions, the last in 1908,
when he commanded the Atlantic
fleet on its cruise from Hampton
Roads to San Francisco, where, owing
to illness he transferred the com-
mand for the rest of the cruise to
Rear Admiral Sperry. His retire-
ment followed on August 18, 1908.

Bay State Legislature Meets.

Boston, Mass., Jan. 3.—The Mas-
sachusetts legislature met today and
organized for its annual session. To-
morrow both houses will attend the
inauguration of Governor Foss, who
will enter upon his second term.

New York Lawmakers in Session.

Albany, N. Y., Jan. 3.—The leg-
islature of New York, constituting the
135th session of that body, convened
at noon today. The annual message
of Governor Dix, dealing with a long
list of subjects of live interest, was
the feature of the initial session.

ANTI-TRUST ACT REVIEWED
BY MEASURE'S REAL AUTHOR

The most timely and important ex-
position of the so-called Sherman an-
ti-trust act which has yet reached the
public appears in the North
American Review for December. It
was written by the real author of the
bill, the venerable ex-senator from
Vermont, George F. Edmunds. In a
foreword the editor traces the history
of the measure, showing that Senator
Sherman took no part in framing it,
but merely held a place for it on the
calendar. The act as it stands was
drafted by the committee on Judiciary
of which Senator Edmunds was chair-
man, and three-fourths or more of
the phrasing was his own. The sug-
gestions of the remaining words are
indicated in the foreword.

In his article Senator Edmunds
presents the history of anti-trust
legislation from the beginning, de-
fines the intent of congress, and sets
forth clearly the interpretation which
the authors of the bill anticipated
would be made by the courts. Ex-
cerpts follow:

"The broad and just policy of the
framers of the constitution was to
provide for the protection of trade
and commerce with foreign nations
and among the several states, and
monopolies thereof, etc., against the
evils that had afflicted the people in
the experience of civilized mankind
in hydra-headed forms. The judi-
ciary committee believed that the
well-known principles guiding the
courts in the application and con-
struction of statutes would lead them
to give the words of the act a ben-
eficial and remedial rather than an
injurious and technical one, hurtful
to any honest trade, as well as out
of harmony with the beneficent spirit
and policy of the whole act.

"It was believed that the time-
honored maxim of the law 'habet in
litera haeret in cortice' and the Holy
Scripture, 'For the letter killeth, but
the spirit giveth life' would aid the
executive and judicial authorities in
construing and applying the statutes
justly in all cases as they should
arise. The committee recognized the
perfect soundness of the proposition
laid down by a very eminent scholar
and theologian that 'When we find a
document asserting or implying cer-
tain universal and fundamental prin-
ciples, and at the same time making
statements apparently or really in
contradiction with the same, it is
plain that our choice must be in fa-
vor of the more universal and funda-
mental principles; that ambiguous
statements must be interpreted in
agreement with them; that contradi-
ctory statements must be quietly re-
nounced.'

"That belief has now, on the whole
been realized. It is believed that no
case founded on the act has been
finally decided by the courts adver-
sely to the interests of commerce or
to the contracts of conduct of par-
ties entered into in good faith and
of conduct that did not offend against
both the letter and spirit of the act,
as well as against the sound public
policy underlying both the provisions
of the constitution and the act of
congress touching the subject, while
the reserved rights of the several
states have been preserved; and ag-
gressions of powerful combinations in
various forms and various ways upon
weaker enterprises have been de-
nounced, although, unhappily, not
yet fully prevented. It is to be hoped
that hereafter the penal provisions
of the act will be brought into full
exercise as well as those of a civil
character. The fear that some literal
construction of the words restraint of
trade in the act might lead to the
sacrifice of some just, fair and whole-
some business arrangements may be
safely dismissed, for if the principle
and purpose of the constitution and
act have any foundation at all there
can be no such restraint, because
such conduct is not restraining, but
is promotive of and beneficial to the
public interests.

"It is in a particular community
there be two grist mills grinding the
grain brought by surrounding farm-
ers; each does it well, but the supply
of grain will permit the mills to run
only half-time, the owners, in order
to pay their employees fair wages and
making a living profit, are compelled
to charge the farmers too high prices
for grinding or else fail. They con-
tract to combine forces and do all
the grinding in one of the mills and
use the other for sawing lumber, and
thus save the farmers from excessive
prices, pay the employees full wages,
and make a fair profit themselves.
Is that a contract in restraint of
trade? Common sense says no. Pub-
lic policy says no. Both say that it
is the reverse, and that it helps busi-
ness, labor, and the public.

"And so of trade and commerce and
so-called monopoly if the party con-
cerned can show (and it is for him
to show) that his contract or act pro-
motes and benefits trade and is con-
sistent with the general and equal
welfare of the whole people, and thus
in an earlier part of this article, it is
not any restraint of the trade or the
creation of the attempt to create the
monopoly prohibited by the act. It
is the contracting or conspiring and
the monopoly that are vicious, and
not the subject of them.

"It is to be hoped, and may be con-
fidently expected, that with a clearer
realization of the power and duty of
those entrusted with the execution of

the laws every one of the remedial
clauses of the act—equity injunctions,
interdicts and mandamus, fines, for-
feitures, and imprisonments—will be
brought into full exercise without
fear or favor. The evils are great
and the remedies must be applied.

"But it is said that in doing this
the business operations and interests
of the country will be disturbed and
upset. Well? If the 'business in-
terests' of the great and widespread
combinations, as now carried on, are
crushing out smaller enterprises, and
monopolizing industries that should
be fairly and equally open to all, and
controlling and enhancing the prices of
almost everything needed in every
household, must suffer from the en-
forcement of equal laws necessary to
the welfare of the whole people, it is
the consequence of their evil doing
and must be borne, and every honest
and fair enterprise will survive for
the good of all.

Capital is essential to the begin-
nings and conduct of large enter-
prises but it is absolutely useless
without the co-operation of willing
labor, while without it labor can have
little employment and little com-
pensation. Neither can prosper without
the other. Co-ordination and co-op-
eration and good will are equally nec-
essary to both; without them neither
socialism nor the initiative nor the
referendum nor the recall will help
anybody except the politician and
the bosses and the agitators who
agitate for selfish ends; and of such
there always have been and always
will be plenty. Business of every civ-
ilized country in a condition of peace-
ful and stable order will always—or
at least generally—adjust itself to
the capacities and necessities of the
people in short, to the laws of demand
and supply, which are permanent and
supreme."

SHAKESPEARE THEATRE
PROJECT NEAR FAILURE.

London, Jan. 3.—The 300th anni-
versary of the death of Shakespeare
will occur in April, 1916. After three
years' work the executive committee
of the proposed Shakespeare Mem-
orial theatre are in possession of
more than one-fifth of the \$2,-
500,000, or about \$500,000, and of
this amount \$350,000 came from one
donor.

If the Shakespeare Memorial the-
atre is to be built, equipped, provided
with a staff and a repertory, and
ready to be opened in April, 1916,
there is no time to be lost, as the
four years and four months will slip
by very quickly. The executive com-
mittee are working hard, but their
efforts, whether well judged or ill
judged, must be barren unless the
general public throws off its present
apathy.

It would be pleasant, no doubt, if
some multi-millionaire, by prefer-
ence of English birth and domicile,
would leave \$2,500,000 to the scheme
but a Shakespeare Memorial theatre
so founded would lack half the value
of a Shakespeare Memorial theatre
built on the sovereignty of half a
million subscribers. The word "Natio-
nal" has disappeared from the pro-
posed title of the memorial, which is
intended, as the executive committee
express it, to "represent in the full-
est sense the world's tribute to
Shakespeare."

If the scheme falls through for
lack of public interest, England will
indubitably look ridiculous. Noth-
ing checked the advance of a sensible
veneration of Shakespeare as much
as Garrick's ill-planned, ill-executed
celebration in 1869. If, when the op-
tion on the proposed site expires next
March, there is not money enough
to secure it, a whole century may
pass before the Shakespeare Mem-
orial comes into being.

Fruit Men Discuss Problems.

Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 3.—The
New York State Fruit Growers' As-
sociation began its annual conven-
tion and exhibition in this city to-
day. The association has members
in ten States and in Canada and is
the largest organization of fruit
growers in the world. The attend-
ance extends over three days and
provides for addresses, discussions of
horticultural topics and laboratory
work. The annual banquet of the
association will be held tomorrow
night and will have as speakers a
number of horticultural experts of
national prominence.

Jubilee of Well Known Priest.

New York, Jan. 3.—The Rev. Dr.
John F. Nash, one of the best known
members of the Roman Catholic
clergy in Greater New York, today
celebrated his twenty-fifth anni-
versary as pastor of the Church of the
Sacred Heart, in Brooklyn. Father
Nash was born in Brooklyn and re-
ceived his education at Niagara Uni-
versity.

SANTA FE PRIZE TO
PANHANDLE WRITER

Advices received from Chicago last
night indicate that the prize offered
by the Santa Fe for the best essay
on the "Demonstration Train" will
be awarded to a Panhandle writer.
The name of the prize-winner was
not stated in the message, but the
mere statement that a Panhandle
author had been victorious
brought gratification to local Santa
Fe circles. Announcement of the
prize-winner's name will doubtless be
forthcoming within the next few days.

Little Miss
Boston

By IDA WARNER MACLEAN.

Barry Walden lay comfortably out-
stretched in his steamer chair, day-
dreaming, when a small voice sud-
denly chirped up beside him.

"Are you for Harvard?"
Turning in amused surprise, he
found a five-year-old girl gravely re-
garding him out of a pair of red-brown
eyes.

"I beg your pardon; did you speak?"
"I asked if you are for Harvard."

"No," said Barry soberly.

"Oh! Then you are for Yale," she
commented with a touch of condescen-
sion.

"Wrong again," rejoined the young
collegian, suppressing a smile.

She looked at him searchingly from
under a thatch of wavy russet hair,
then with dignity announced in a final
tone:

"If you are not for Harvard, you
must be for Yale."

"Not necessarily." This long word
was obviously not in her vocabulary,
but after the slightest waver of em-
barrassment she entrenched herself
behind her former ultimatum.

"You must be for Yale, if you are
not for Harvard."

"On the contrary, I'm for good old
Princeton, every time."

But now the big eyes met his in
blank inquiry, echoing in the childish
voice, "Princeton! What's that?"

"Shade of my Alma Mater!" Barry's
appreciation of this innocent egotism
brought tears of laughter to his eyes,
also an expression of growing disfavor
to his companion's face.

"What are you laughing at?" she
finally demanded. "It is silly to laugh
when there's nothing to laugh at."

With some difficulty, he straight-
ened his face.

"Pardon me, so it is, Princeton, my
dear Miss Boston, is not altogether an
unknown seat of learning, where some
unfortunate seekers after knowledge
whom fate or inclination deny an en-
trance into Harvard or Yale console



"You Must Be for Yale."

themselves as best they may, and
drown the voice of their regrets by
shouting: "Rah for Princeton!"

The descendant of Puritans replied
to the one point in this peroration
which she had grasped.

"My name is not Miss Boston, I live
there. My name is Marjory Brew-
ster."

Barry removed his cap. "I'm pleased
to meet you, Miss Brewster. How do
you like being on the sea?"

In spite of their inauspicious be-
ginning, the two became excellent friends
during the voyage, and when it was
over, Little Miss Boston parted from
her "big boy" with tears; but to the
last, she failed to grasp the possibility
of any intermediate state between Har-
vard and Yale.

It was twelve years before they met
again. Barry, on his way to visit a
favorite cousin, was attracted by a
girl in brown, occupying the chair op-
posite his own in the train.

There was something reminiscent
about the waves of russet hair show-
ing beneath the smart traveling hat,
and his eyes sought a tag swinging
from the handle of a bag over the
girl's head, to fall the next moment
with pleased curiosity on the partly
averted face. Then he leaned for-
ward.

"Good afternoon, Miss Boston. I'm
still from Princeton every time."

A pair of startled eyes met his
rather laughingly for a moment, then
the straight brows were raised in
pleased inquiry.

"Princeton! What's that?"

Barry crossed to a vacant chair be-
side her, remarking contentedly, as he
held a small gloved hand, "I thought
I wasn't mistaken in the wrinkles in
your hair; you are not changed a
particle."

"No," she assented demurely, "not
in any of my articles of faith. If you
are not for Harvard, you must be for
Yale. I am going to visit a friend in
New York in order to support New
England in the coming Yale-Princeton
game."

"And I," said Barry with dignity,
"am going to encourage the dear old
Tiger to lash his tail, and chase Yale
off the football."

"The chaser in football certainly
needs all the encouragement he can
get," she remarked. "When Yale is
chased off he may possibly bear the
ball with him."

Presently, by comparing notes, they
found that Marjory's friend was Bar-

ry's cousin; a fact which later gave
him a decided advantage over other
men who discovered the little lady's
charm. Hourly he grew in the belief
that fate had deliberately taken a
hand in bringing them together. But
as he grew in love, so did he wax
strong in jealousy.

Marjory, finding that her old friend
looked unhappy when other men
dangled at her neck, encouraged the
other men to dangle. Barry had no
serious misgivings, however, until an-
other Richmond cantered gaily into
the field, clad in the threefold armor
of being an old friend—absurdly good
looking—and, most fatal, a Harvard
man. To cap all Miss Boston an-
nounced her intention of attending
the Yale-Princeton wearing only Har-
vard colors. "For of course I'm all for
Harvard, every time," she said, gaily.

All for Harvard! Barry, reading a
double meaning into the words, lost
all heart. Even the splendid victory
which fell to his old college could not
raise his spirits, loyal though he was.

As he strolled home from the game
beside his sympathetic cousin his eyes
fixed moodily on Marjory just ahead
with the infuriated Harvard man, he
decided to throw up the race and
leave town by the earliest train.

They were approaching a corner,
when the wild honking of an automo-
bile sounded, nearing rapidly. Glanc-
ing up, with a little cry, Marjory
started forward impulsively; but the
next second she was gripped and
swung aside, while Barry's big figure
hurled through the air to where a lit-
tle old woman, helpless with fright,
stood in the way of a huge, onrushing
car. He caught the frail old body in
his arm as he swooped across the
track, and the great machine raced
by with a white-faced driver clinging
to a balky wheel.

It was subdued Miss Boston who
came down to dinner that evening and
a snubbed Harvard man who declined
her hostess' invitation to remain and
partake of the meal. But Barry knew
nothing of it, for he came in late after
seeing his poor old woman home. And
he mentioned casually that he should
take the midnight train.

At this his cousin glared accusingly
at Miss Boston, who looked so peni-
tently back again that her friend re-
lented into a "one more chance"
glance, then first coaxing Barry to re-
main until morning, adroitly drew
the others off to play bridge, while
Marjory smiled on her injured aunt
and asked sweetly:

"Will you play my accompaniment,
Mr. Walden? I want to try this new
song I found today."

Barry, rendered wise by past singed
fingers, was not unduly elated by this
tardy recognition. Nevertheless, he
seated himself at the piano.

Standing just behind him, the young
lady was fusing with a small pin,
and as he struck the opening chord
she uttered an exclamation of pain.

Barry turned in alarm, to find her
regarding a minute scratch with woo-
ful air.

"Can you fasten this clasp for me?"
she asked plaintively. "I've hurt my
finger."

Forgotten were her evil deeds.
"Poor little girl!" he said; "let me
try." Then amusement grew within
his eyes as they fell on the trouble
maker—a small enamel pin in yellow
and black, with a pendant black-let-
tered yellow ribbon.

He looked hard at the downcast face
before him, touched the ribbon with a
tentative finger, and said in un-
steady tones:

"I thought you were all for Har-
vard."

Two serious red-brown eyes cast a
steeling glance into his, as a puzzled
voice asked mildly:

"Harvard? What's that?"

DICKENS' OWN PEN PICTURE

Great English Novelist Wrote Humor-
ously of the Details of His
Daily Life.

For fourteen years Dickens made
Broadstairs his principal summer
home in England. London alone held
a superior place in his affections. He
felt his powers at their amplest when
he was at the little channel coast town.
Dickens has given the best picture of
himself at his summer routine in
Broadstairs: "In a bay window in a
one-parlor sits, from 9 o'clock to 1, a
gentleman with rather long hair and
no neckcloth, who writes and grins,
as if he thought he were very funny
indeed. At 1 he disappears, presently
emerges from a bathing machine,
and may be seen, a kind of salmon
colored porpoise, splashing about in
the ocean.

"After that he may be viewed in
another bay window on the ground
floor, eating a strong lunch; and after
that, walking a dozen miles or so, or
lying on his back in the sand reading
a book. Nobody bothers him unless
they know he is disposed to be talked
to; and I am told he is very comfort-
able, indeed. He's as brown as a berry,
and they do say is a small for-
tune to the innkeeper who sells beer
and cold punch. But this is mere rum-
or."

"Sometimes he goes up to London